

HE GOT THE HAMS.

And Uncle Ned Could Not Help Con-
victing Himself.
'Oh! Unc' Ned' was up charged
with stealing four hams. They had
been found in his possession, and as
there was no way getting around that
Unc' Ned sought other means of de-
fense.

THE LIARS' CLUB.

The Record on Fish Stories Is Broken at
the Third Annual Meeting.
'It was a most remarkable thing,'
said Alderman Cook at the third
weekly meeting of the Liars' club as
reported in the Brooklyn Eagle.
'What was?' queried the inquisitive
member.
'The adventure of mine in—'
'The Twelfth ward?' asked the I.
M.
'No, off Jamaica bay. We were
fishing for—'
'Suckers?' interrupted the I. M.
once more.
'No whales. Well, we had a Jonah
aboard, and couldn't catch a blessed
thing.

A VERY HUMBLE DESPERADO.

When the Right Person Speaks to Him
All Others Were Silent.
I don't know who it was in the
crowd on the railway platform that
started the report that the man sitting
on the baggage truck with his hat
pulled down over his eyes and a briar-
root pipe in his mouth was a desper-
ado. But it wasn't five minutes after
the term had been applied to him
that I found lots of information at
hand. One man took me aside and
said:
'I'll tell you what I'm knowing my-
self. He killed five revenue officers
in South Carolina in one year. He's
the gamest man in the country and
can shoot both-handed.'
A second man came up and added:
'It's a mighty lucky thing he's feel-
ing good natured to-day. I'm told that
he killed seven men in Kentucky one
Sunday morning because he happened
to have a headache.'
A third man knew where the desper-
ado had wiped out a family, declared
the Detroit Free Press, and a fourth
and fifth related other instances of
cold-blooded murder. The man didn't
seem to know that he was being
watched and lionized. He sat with
the sun at his back, and by and by
we saw him begin to nod, and his pipe
fell at his feet.
'The tiger sleeps!' whispered a
little man with mutton-chop whiskers.
'He sleeps now, but beware when he
awakes. He was no doubt the man
who killed eight negroes just north of
me on the cross-road.'
I was wondering why the village
constable didn't arrest the bad, bad
man, when a tall and slatternly woman
about 40 years of age opened the
door of a mean looking shanty oppo-
site the depot and looked up and
down the one long street. Then she
looked across at us and shaded her
eyes with her hand. She made out
the blood-thirsty desperado on the
truck and came straight across to
him. The truck was close to the
edge of the platform, and she grabbed
the man's leg and shook him awake.
'Wha—what's the matter?' he
growled, as he looked around.
'You thar'—ax—woodpile—git!'
replied the woman, as she pointed
across the street.
The man got down in a shambling
way, shuffled across the road after
her, and a minute later was working
with the ax at an old knot before the
door.
The man with the mutton-chops was
the only one who kept his presence of
mind when the climax came. He
calmly lit a cigar, tossed the stub of
the old one away, and speaking to the
score of us said:
'Gentlemen, it's my opinion that
all immediate danger has passed and
that it will be quite safe for any of us
to go around the corner of the freight
shed and take a drink!'

WHEN YOU'RE IN WANT

of anything enumerated on the margin of this "Ad."

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NOTIONS.
CORSETS.
BOOTS.
SHOES.
LADIES
FURNISHINGS.
GLOVES.
MEN'S
FURNISHINGS.
HATS.
MILLINERY.
DRUGS.
PRESCRIPTIONS.
STATIONERY.
CROCKERY.
GLASSWARE.
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FURNISHINGS.
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most every description, which, for variety and reliabil-
ity is unequalled in Omaha. We are here to build up
a business, and we mean to do it by selling only trust-
worthy goods,
the lowest living
anteeing every
exactly as rep
low price busi
eral, all over the
propose to thr
"baits" or "leaders" to entice you into the store, but
will sell everything at leader prices. We can't say all
we'd like to here, but just come in and see us. We'll
show you just the goods you've been looking for—not
too high or too low, but just the right quality at just
the right price.



COME TO-DAY.

THE BELL DEPARTMENT STORE CO.,
N. E. Cor. Dodge and 15th Streets.

MEN WHO BLOW OUT THE GAS.

Are Not Products of the Paragrapher's
Brain—The Prize Huzzed.
'Well, said a clerk in a Jersey City
hotel to a Mail and Express reporter,
'you would be surprised to see some
of the countrymen who come into this
town. Most of our customers are cas-
tlemen. Many of them come on all
the way from the far West with con-
signments. People think those para-
graphs about blowing out the gas are
written up in newspaper offices. Why,
I tell you we have to watch for that
very thing all the time. We send a
watchman over the house every fifteen
minutes during the night, and it aver-
ages three times a month that he
finds a room with the gas blown out.
'I struck the funniest experience,
however, about two weeks ago. The
watchman came down and said gas
was escaping from No. 33. I rushed
up and knocked at the door. After
repeated rapping the old 'jay' in a
voice that sounded as though he had
all the bed clothes over his head,
yelled: 'G'way fr'm here, now. I
don't want no foolishness.'
'The gas is turned on in your
room,' I shouted. 'Open the door.'
'Open nothin,' he yelled back.
'G'way fr'm there.'
'I put my shoulder to the door, and
with a crash the lock smashed and the
door flew open.
'What in thunder did you do with
your gas—blew it out?' I asked.
'No,' he replied, 'I didn't blow the
gas out. I know better than that.'
'Then how did it come to be turned
on, as I found it?'
'Well, I s'pose I didn't quite un-
derstand the darn thing. When I got
ready to go to bed I turned it off all
right 'nough. Then I lit it again to
get the hang of workin' it. Then I
put it out again, and just as I did so I
thought now I'll have a time findin'
that measly handle in the dark and
turn it on when I get up. So, before
I went to bed I jst turned it on so's
to have it all ready to light when I
got up.'

CALLING UP BIG GAME.

When You Want to Call a Moose You
Must Talk Moose.
Joe Francis, the well-known guide,
was in Bangor lately, remarks the
News. In relating some of his experi-
ences Joe said:
'While I was with a party in the
moose-calling season, near Eagle lake,
we were out one night, and suddenly
came upon some young college fellows
who were on a hunting trip and had
evidently heard about calling moose,
but did not know anything about the
art, for one of them was innocently
calling, in a soothing voice, 'moosey,
moosey,' as if a moose were called in
the same manner as kittens.
'A few nights later we were out
and heard a strange noise at a point
on the lake not far off. I said I
thought there was some one lost, for
that was the only way I could account
for the noise. When we got near
enough I shouted to the fellows, and
asked them what was the matter.
They replied that they were calling
moose. I told them to keep still or
they would frighten every moose in
the state. I never heard such an un-
earthly sound in my life as they were
making.
'I tell you, when you want to call
a moose you must talk the moose lan-
guage through a birch bark horn.
Early in the season when the bulls
are fierce, they are more easily fooled;
but it is no child's play, and if you
tackle one that has been called and
fired at then you have got to get in
some fine work.'

HEPHZIBAH'S SPEECH.

scribes, Pharisees and Hypocrites, I
Could Keep a Better School.
The old-time residents of a small
town in Maine were familiar with two
grim-visaged and dark-complexioned
individuals who traveled about the
country, each bearing a huge pack or
bundle on her back. In winter they
used a small hand-sled to carry their
goods and belongings. They were
known as Hephzibah and Polly Austin.
Hephzibah was said to have deal-
ings with familiar spirits, and conse-
quently was feared and shunned by
those who knew no better than to be-
lieve the story. Children especially
were sometimes frightened to meet the
two women, although they were never
known to harm any one.
One day Hephzibah and Polly came
down the village street just at the noon
recess of the school. The children re-
garded them quietly until they were
supposed to be out of hearing. Then
a shout went up. 'There goes Hip and
Polly Austin.'
Unluckily they were within hearing,
and the children, seeing Hephzibah
drop her bundle and run toward them,
led for refuge into the school house.
To their horror she followed; and,
going up to the teacher, related her
grievance and asked redress.
The teacher reprimanded the chil-
dren, and ordered them to their seats,
although recess had just begun. This,
they supposed, was the end of the
who affair; but they were mistaken.
Hephzibah grabbed the door case with
both hands, and leaning forward,
said: 'scribes, Pharisees and hypo-
crites, I could keep a better school
than this.'
Then she joined her sister, who was
waiting for her at the door, and both
went on their way. Her meaning,
undoubtedly was that she would main-
tain a better discipline among the
scholars, and teach them to be civil,
even to trampa like herself.

DYNAMITERS' WORK.

The Free Use of Bombs Filling the Pris-
ons Throughout Italy.
ROME, April 29.—A bomb was ex-
ploded in the main street of Corleone,
Sicily. All the windows in the neigh-
borhood were broken but nobody was
injured. The innkeepers were fright-
ened and all places of business were
closed immediately. A half hour later
an anarchist was arrested, pasting a pla-
card on a church door. The placard an-
nounced that the time had come for
anarchists "to write their demands in
blood," and exhorted Sicilian anarchists
to follow the examples of their col-
leagues in Paris. "No more
words, but deeds, deeds, deeds,"
were the closing words of the
manifesto. Seven printers were ar-
rested and a great quantity of inflam-
matory literature dated May 1, in red
letters was seized.
In Faenza, near Ravenna, one of the
centers of the May Day riots in former
years, a bomb was exploded at the an-
nounce to the prefecture of police at 4
o'clock a. m. The door and steps were
blown away, the whole front of the build-
ing was cracked and houses nearby were
damaged badly. Four policemen were
injured seriously by falling ceilings, and
one on the ground floor received from a
flying piece of stone a blow which will
probably prove fatal.
Throughout Italy the police are mak-
ing large numbers of arrests on suspicion.
The plan of keeping anarchist suspects
in prison until after May day has
been abandoned. All anarchists are
being held and tried for criminal con-
spiracy. Reports from Ravenna, Genoa,
Florence, Palermo and Naples, say that
anarchists are being arrested by dozens
and that by Saturday the prisons will be
full. The plans of the police in all cities
are said to be the incarceration of all
dangerous persons, and the eventual
conviction, so that the backbone of the
movement in Italy will be broken.

MINNESOTA REPUBLICANS.

The Minneapolis Delegation Instructed
for Harrison—Warner for Governor.
JEFFERSON CITY, April 29.—The Re-
publican state convention nominated
Major William Warner of Kansas City
for governor. The platform endorses
the protective tariff and instructs the
delegates to the national convention to
vote for Harrison.
Late in the afternoon the committee
of fifteen appointed to canvass for the
various offices decided to recommend
Henry T. Alkire for secretary of state;
John M. Weeks for auditor; E. J. Wil-
son for treasurer; David Murphy for at-
torney general; W. S. Hathaway for
railway commissioner; Charles Nagle,
W. V. Hubbard and Judge W. S. Shirk
for supreme judges; W. W. Edwards
for appellate judge, St. Louis district,
and ex-Congressman John B. Hale for
the western district.
The Republican convention endorsed
the candidates recommended by the
committee and adjourned.

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ALL MY OLD FRIENDS
and former customers will find me, when
they need either a
SHAVE or a HAIRCUT,
at the old stand 1004 NO. 16TH ST.
where I would be pleased to meet them.
A. VINEY.

He Gave the Weight.

Patrick was an employe in a gro-
cery where the scarcity of help had
compelled the grocer to take in an
assistant who was entirely without
experience. One day the grocer, in
weighing out a purchase to a custo-
mer, searched about the scales for
something.
'Patrick!' he called out. 'where's
the pound weight?'
'The pound weight is it. Sure it's
Mither Jones that has the pound
weight.'
'Mr. Jones has it? What do you
mean?'
'An sure, didn't yer tell me to be
perlitte to the regular customers?'
'Of course.'
'Well, thin! Mither Jones comes
in the next day for a pound of tay.
An' says he, when I axed him what
quality o' tay he wud have. 'Whattver
ye give me,' says he, 'give me the
weight!' So I put in the pound
weight in the package wid the tay,
perlitte like, an' it's himself that's gone
wid it!'—Youth's Companion.

A Temperance Lecture.

An old colored man, who recently
addressed a temperance meeting in
this state, said: 'When I sees a man
going home wid a gallon of whisky
and a half pound of meat, dat's tem-
perance lecture nuff for me, and I sees
it every day; I knows that everything
in his house is on the same scale—
gallon of misery to every half pound
of comfort.'—Boston Traveller.

Totally Lacking.

An army officer writing from Fort
Schuyler, N. Y., says: 'I read with
much amusement the sketch in a late
Argonaut entitled 'Our American
Army,' and it reminded me of the
story of the Irish drill-sergeant in the
English army. A squad of newly en-
listed men are paraded for his in-
spection and a preliminary drill. His
little visorless forage cap is canted to
one side as he struts up and down the
line, tapping his leg gantly with the
inevitable cane or switch. At last he
halts in front of an undersized, round-
shouldered victim, steps back a pace,
places his arms akimbo, and solilo-
quizes: 'Well, what kind of a man
wud it be that 'ud go and 'list a kan-
garoo for the army with a hoop on his
back like a dog scamping a pot. Shlip
out here. Wud ye know yer facings?
Right face. Ah, there ye go to the
left—yer sowl, don't ye know yer
right hand from the left? Which hand
do ye bless yerself wid? Ye don't bless
yerself at all, eh? So ye are a heretic?
Git back to the ranks.'

Coal Advanced.

NEW YORK, April 29.—The eastern
sales agents agreed upon the following
advance per ton in coal: Grate, 10 cents;
egg, 15 cents; stove and nut, 25 cents.
The estimated output for the month of
May will be 279,000 tons.
Suit Against the Southern Pacific.
CHICAGO, April 29.—The Texas rail-
road commissioners have filed a suit
against the Southern Pacific railroad
company for charging higher rates on
wool than those fixed by the commis-
sioners.
Afro-Americans.
OMAHA, April 29.—The Afro-Ameri-
can League of Nebraska met in conven-
tion. About one hundred delegates are
in attendance. Dr. Ricketts delivered
the annual address to the league.
The Bear.
WASHINGTON, April 29.—The revenue
cutter Bear sailed from San Francisco
for Port Townsend. The Bear will carry
supplies to the refuge station at Point
Barrow, Alaska.
The Weather.
WASHINGTON, April 29.—For Nebra-
ka and Iowa: Fair, warmer, variable
winds, becoming south.

Cook County for Fifer.

CHICAGO, April 29.—The Republican
primaries here resulted in a victory for
the Fifer faction, the governor securing
at least two hundred delegates from
Cook county. These, with the delegates
already instructed for Fifer, will give
him control of the state convention, and
effectually assure his re-election.

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